

UNDER A STRONG GUARD.

Slayer of Michael Thornton Taken to Court Surrounded by Police.

Street Crowded with People and the Authorities Feared Violence Might Be Attempted.

FUNERAL OF THE MURDERED MAN. Jefferson Club Turned Out in a Body. Committee Appointed to Devise Means for the Relief of the Widow and Her Children.

The funeral of Michael Thornton, who met his death yesterday afternoon from a stab wound inflicted by Thomas Tomlinson, at the Democratic meeting of the Jefferson Club, at No. 520 Humboldt street, Williamsburg, took place yesterday afternoon from the murdered man's home, No. 27 Hubert street. The body was taken to the house in the morning from the undertaking establishment of John Gilman, where it had been since the murder. It rested in a black cloth covered casket, with six silver handles. Before the body arrived at the house the apartments began to fill with friends of the family.

There were several floral pieces, among them being "The Gates Ajar," sent by the members of the Jefferson Club, of which Thornton was the sergeant-at-arms. The club attended the funeral in a body, but did not go to the grave in Calvary cemetery. The club will give to the widow the money they have expended this way for her funeral.

The pall bearers were: Assemblyman Frederick Smith, James Tobin, Richard Drohan, Bartholomew Fay, William Pickett, Samuel Moch, Peter Hay and John Lowery. Thomas Tomlinson, the slayer of Thornton, passed a restless night in a cell in the Hubert Street Police Station, and when he was taken to the Ewen Street Police Court early 5,000 people gathered on the sidewalk and blocked the street. The police feared that attempt might be made to avenge the murder of Thornton, and a strong guard surrounded the prisoner. He was quickly put into the patrol wagon and driven rapidly to the courthouse. When the court was reached it was found that another crowd had gathered and the court room was packed. When the prisoner was arraigned all eyes were fastened on him, but no one was allowed to come within ten feet.

Tomlinson was pale and nervous. Through his counsel, William McElighe, a plea of not guilty was entered, and the examination set down for Tuesday next. The prisoner was then hastily taken to jail.

Since the murder Tomlinson has not tasted a morsel of food, and spends his time crying and wringing his hands. A strict watch is constantly kept upon him, as it is thought he may attempt to commit suicide.

The members of the Jefferson Club, at a meeting held Monday night, appointed a committee of twelve, with ex-Fire Commissioner John Davis as chairman, to raise money for the relief of the dead man's wife and children. The club house has been drawn in.

The destitution of Mrs. Thornton and her five little fatherless ones has caused a great deal of sympathy among the people of the neighborhood. Not only have the neighbors helped her, but kind hearts in other cities have been touched, as is shown by the following letter, which, with its inclosure, was received yesterday:

Albany, N. Y., July 20, 1896.
Dear Sir:—I have read with horror and regret of the murder of Michael J. Thornton, as published in your paper of today, and while the matter is beyond our help his fatherless family is still with us, and we are anxious to do what we can to help them. I think that can be raised for the widow and children, if you will give it a start and give the money to the committee, and we will show their sympathy for the helplessness of the orphan. Yours truly, E. O. ROGERS.

ENNIS OUT FOR THE TICKET.

Says Bryan and Sewall Will Have a Large Following of Young Men.

The Democrats of the Fifteenth Ward, Brooklyn, will celebrate their annual seaside festival on Sunday at Rockaway Beach. Ex-Fire Commissioner John D. Ennis is the leader of this ward. He said yesterday that the Fifteenth Ward Democracy would support and work for the cause of silver and the election of Bryan and Sewall.

"It will not make any material difference to the Democracy of this ward," he said, "whether James D. Ennis is elected or not. I am a Democrat, and I will support the nominees of the Chicago Convention or not. The duty of every true Democrat is to stand by his party to the day of his adversity as well as its triumph. We will not await the pleasure of Mr. McKinley, but we will support the Committee, to ascertain if the elite of the party is in favor of silver or not. Mr. Ennis is a young man full of ambition and conservative youthful ambition. He will have the largest following of the young men ever had by a Presidential candidate. I warmly commend the Democrats to his honest attitude on the silver question, and his advocacy of Bryan and Sewall."

BOXERS AWAIT A DECISION.

Judge Osborne Will Not Decide the Surf Club's Appeal Till To-day.

Justice Osborne, of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, decided last night that he would not submit his decision in the case of the Surf Club, of Coney Island, until to-day. The club, through General Albert F. Jenks, sought a mandamus to compel Mayor Wagner to give his permit for the club's exhibition announced for to-night at the club house on Surf avenue, Coney Island. The case was argued before Judge William C. Cook, representing the city. Mr. Cook said the Mayor had a right to refuse the permit, and his right was unquestioned. General Jenks said the Police Department had reported favorably to the club. The Mayor, he declared, could not in "a faintly way" deprive the club of a right it possessed.

MARRIED SISTER'S HUSBAND.

Now Mrs. Tillingshast Accuses Him of Having a Third Wife.

Benjamin A. Tillingshast, of No. 508 Grand street, Williamsburg, went to jail yesterday in default of \$1,000 bond to await examination on a charge of bigamy. Tillingshast was arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Hariman, on complaint of his wife, Mrs. Eliza Tillingshast, who lives at No. 38 Richmond street. The couple have been separated for a year.

A week ago Mrs. Tillingshast alleged she learned that her husband had married another woman in May last, and caused his arrest. The prisoner pleaded not guilty. Mrs. Tillingshast is a sister of Tillingshast's first wife, who is dead.

New Building Loan Association.

At a recent meeting of the Grand Street Board of Trade, held at No. 228 Grand street, Williamsburg, the members formed themselves into a building loan association as a branch to the New York Building Loan Association. The headquarters of the association will be at No. 545 Grand street.

CHILD DROWNED IN A TUB

Two-Year-Old Katie Weiller Met Her Death While Her Mother Was Entertaining a Caller.

There was not a happier little family in Brooklyn than that of Jacob Weiller's yesterday morning. Three of them sat at the breakfast table in their home, No. 49 Middagh street—Weiller, his wife Helen and their two-year-old child Katie, a sweet-faced, bright-eyed little girl. Katie prattled in her artless, childish way about her new dress, which her mother was making. Just before Weiller started for the store, at Orange and Henry streets, where he is employed, he took the child up in his arms, and promised to bring her some candy.

When he returned last night the laughing eyes of his only child were closed in death, and her distracted mother sat beside her coffin crying bitterly.

Shortly before 11 o'clock, Mrs. Weiller half filled a bathtub with water and left it on the kitchen floor, intending to use it in her household work. The landlady, Mrs. Hoider, called in to see her. The two began to discuss affairs in womanly fashion. The little girl was playing around the room, to the delight of her mother.

Mrs. Weiller invited Mrs. Hoider into her front room to see something which she had purchased. The women remained there for several minutes and then returned to the kitchen.

Mrs. Weiller was horrified to find her child half way in the tub of water. The child's body was partly balanced on the edge of the tub and her head was downward and under the water just to the chin.

Mrs. Weiller uttered a shriek that could be heard all over the house. She was unnerfed for the moment. She raised the child up in her arms, but the little one was almost in the throes of death.

An ambulance was hastily summoned. The response was prompt. The surgeon worked over the child for ten minutes, but his efforts to revive her failed.

HER BODY TAKEN HOME.

Alice Miller Blakely, Who Committed Suicide in Brooklyn, Will Be Buried in Weymouth, O.

The remains of Alice Miller Blakely, otherwise Mrs. Alice Gray, who committed suicide at No. 300 Sixth street, Brooklyn, Sunday, are on their way to her family home in Weymouth, Medina County, O., which she left a little over three years ago.

Her brother, Edward Blakely, came on from Ohio yesterday morning, and went to the undertaker's at Jay street and Myrtle avenue, where the body of the young woman had been lying in a coffin for two days.

Mr. Blakely had very little to say except that Alice was inclined to be lively. She had a liking for the stage, one of her lady friends avers.

A month after the girl left home in 1892 she sent an anonymous telegram to her father at Weymouth announcing her death.

The casket was opened and the young man looked somewhat sorrowfully on the face of his dead sister. He then requested the undertaker to have the body sent West at once.

The Blakely family now consists of the parents, two sons and two daughters. They are in fairly comfortable circumstances, but not well off.

The "Ed" who figures in the case was one of Mrs. Gray's numerous male friends, and was said to be a Fulton Market business man. As a matter of fact he was in a fish store for \$1 a week, and is about twenty years old. Captain Johnson refused to give his name. He says the young man is in no way concerned in the suicide, and publicity would cost him his situation.

A NEW BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

President Howell Says English Capital is Interested in Building a Structure for Railroads.

President James Howell, of the Bridge Trustees, yesterday announced that a bridge devoted exclusively to railroad traffic would be constructed across the East River.

"At the request of men interested," Mr. Howell said, "plans have been prepared. They provide for a four-lane bridge, 1,000 feet long, and 100 feet wide. The bridge would cost \$10,000,000. A gentleman who is interested says he can secure enough foreign capital to build the bridge at 2 to 2 1/2 per cent. The idea is to build the bridge near to and north of the present bridge. Arrangements could be made for transferring passengers from roads in Brooklyn to the upper end of New York without a change of cars. Such a bridge would net its owners \$100,000 profit annually."

Mr. Howell declined to give the names of the men interested, and said he preferred that the two cities should build the bridge.

ELOPED WITH A CONDUCTOR.

Fifteen-Year-Old Mabel Shannon Left Home with Slycerth.

Mrs. Samuel Shannon, who lives at No. 130 Third avenue, Brooklyn, has little hope of ever seeing her fifteen-year-old daughter Mabel again. The girl left home on Monday and has not been seen since. Mrs. Shannon yesterday visited the "Herald" Police Court and secured a warrant for the arrest of Anthony Slycerth, on a charge of abduction.

The young girl, who has been with her father a year or more, was a conductor on one of the trolley lines. She told Justice Toulson that the father of the child had several weeks' board. On Monday he sent a letter to the house stating that he would be home in the evening. Mrs. Shannon would send Mabel to meet him at Fulton street and Flatbush avenue, and get the money.

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MRS. SMITH DIDN'T MEAN IT.

Miss Reid Declares Her Hostess Shot Her A209.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, of No. 75 Eagle street, Greenpoint, who accidentally shot and killed her son-in-law, a 22-calibre revolver Monday afternoon, was arraigned yesterday in the Riven Street Police Court and paroled for a hearing. The bullet was extracted by the doctors.

Miss Reid was able to appear in court and corroborated Mrs. Smith's statement that the shooting was purely accidental. At the time Mrs. Smith fully realized that the revolver at the young woman's hand was loaded. Miss Reid's home is in New Haven, Conn., and she is on a visit to the home of Mrs. Smith.

Merrick Camp Meeting Opened.

Merrick, L. I., July 21.—Beginning to-day and continuing until Sunday, July 26, the annual Methodist camp meeting will be held here. Services opened this morning at the annual camp meeting ground and were attended by many ministers and residents of the vicinity. The grounds are in the street of woods back of Merrick. The Rev. C. W. Clark, presiding elder of the South Brooklyn district, presided at the opening service. There was a special attendance to-day in honor of the camp ground Sunday school, consisting of an address by the Rev. R. C. Inghart, of the Simpson M. E. Church, Brooklyn, followed by music and recitations.

Hatchet Fell on His Head.

New Brighton, S. I., July 21.—Robert, a business man of this place, was passing a new building in the course of erection at the corner of First and Monroe avenues, this afternoon, when he was struck on the head by a hatchet which had slipped from the hand of a careless workman. A deep cut was made, but Robert will recover.

QUARANTINE FOR DOGS THAT BITE.

Terrors of a Hydrophobia Scare Lessened by a Hospital for Their Care.

Animals Supposed to Be Afflicted with Rabies Kept Until the Danger is Over.

POLICE CO-OPERATION IS SOUGHT. Dogs That Have Bitten People Placed Under Observation for Weeks. Unnecessary Killing of Dogs to Stop.

Henry W. Bradley, a sixteen-year-old boy, living at No. 60 East Nineteenth street, was bitten in the face by a mongrel dog Monday. Yesterday the animal was taken

to the Lexington Avenue Veterinary Hospital, No. 77 1/2 Lexington avenue, to be kept until it has been determined whether the brute has rabies or not.

The hospital is solely for the care of dogs, and the portion of it devoted to keeping dogs until it is learned whether they have gone mad or not is free. Four dogs supposed to be mad are under the care of Dr. Leary, who has charge of the hospital.

The Bradley boy, on the recommendation of a physician at the Roosevelt Hospital, caught up the dog which had mistaken his face for a piece of beef and took it to the hospital.

The doctor picked up the animal and opened its mouth, examined its tongue and the glands of the throat. He then held the eyes of the cur open and examined the pupils and whites.

"There is no indication of rabies," said the doctor. "But if you will feel easier I will keep it for a while until you are satisfied."

The little fellow said he would feel better, and Sport was taken into a rear room on the second floor and placed in a ward by himself. On each side of him were other dogs detained as suspicious characters, and they welcomed his arrival with barks.

"There is nothing wrong with any of these dogs," said the doctor. "Still, we know that a dog has been kept under observation and the fact that it was not mad definitely ascertained. The aim of this branch of the hospital is to prevent the needless killing of dogs. We expect the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and the Police Department to co-operate with us. In a day or so we will have an ambulance, and all policemen will have to go to telephone for it and we will send it after the dog."

"The dogs are isolated and examined every day. They are kept for ten or more days unless something suspicious develops, and are then returned to their owners. They are dieted, so that in case they are afflicted the disease will manifest itself very soon."

"Besides this floor we shall have another fitted for dogs supposed to be mad, and when the police commence to operate with us we expect to have a full house."

Poked an Umbrella in His Face.

After midnight Monday night James Jarbie, an Italian, of No. 443 Thirteenth street, New York, and Patrick Cushing, of Astoria, each hurrying to his destination, collided with each other on Ninety-second street, Long Island City. Jarbie became very angry and poked Cushing in the face with his umbrella, inflicting a painful wound and endangering the sight of one eye. Jarbie was arrested and was yesterday morning held by Judge Ingram in \$500 bail.

JOHN RECH ON TRIAL FOR WIFE MURDER.

Case Begun, After Numerous Postponements, Before a May's Landing Jury.

Prisoner Aids in Selecting the Men Who Are to Decide His Fate and Rejects Several.

HAS LOST MUCH WEIGHT IN JAIL. Jury Secured After Two Hours' Labor, Many Talesmen Showing Prejudice Against the Defendant, Who is Cool and Collected.

May's Landing, N. J., July 21.—The trial of John Rech for the murder of his wife, after numerous postponements, was begun before Supreme Court Judge Ludlow at 10 o'clock

this morning.

Rech was brought into court supported by two constables. He showed visible signs of his confinement and has lost many pounds of flesh. He was very pale, but was cool and collected and aided his counsel much in the selection of the jury, expressing an opinion of every juror as they appeared to be questioned. A number were rejected on his impressions against them.

Two hours were consumed in selecting the jury, as, with but few exceptions, all and the court adjourned until 2 o'clock when Prosecutor Perry opened for the State. The State's case will not take over a day and a half.

Crowds lined the streets all day, and the courtroom was packed with people. Many people came from Esterville, the scene of the crime. Some of them present were neighbors of the Rechs.

Prosecutor Perry, in opening the case, briefly reviewed the facts, and when he handed up the handkerchief with which Rech strangled his wife and the letters to be used as evidence Rech grew deathly pale.

Daniel Lizard, one of the neighbors who helped search for Mrs. Rech, told how the body was found where Rech had buried it.

Benjamin Jones, the next witness, said he had known the murdered woman from a child and told her life history. He said that when he questioned her husband the latter said she was in Philadelphia. He told him his wife had left a note, but he thought Rech's actions suspicious, and told how he began the search which ended in the finding of the woman's body.

He said he called Leon Michler, another of the searchers, and they dug up the body. Jones recognized it by a finger ring. He described Rech's leaving Esterville with the baby and the giving of the alarm.

Leon Michler, of Esterville, was the next witness. He testified knowing the Rech family and to the will which the dead woman made. He said he was one of the witnesses to the document, the other being Emil Hofner. He said that he visited Mrs. Rech when she was suffering from gun-shot wounds several months previous to the murder, and ended his testimony by telling how Rech offered his paddy and five stock for sale.

At this point Judge Ludlow announced an adjournment until 10 o'clock to-morrow.

ELOPERS RUN OFF ON THEIR WHEELS.

Katherine Hamlin and Ellicott Evans Ride to a Minister and Are Married.

Two Members of Buffalo's Smart Set Furnish That City Something to Talk About.

OPPOSED BY THE BRIDE'S MOTHER. Consent of Miss Hamlin's Father Obtained by Telephone Before the Minister Would Agree to Perform the Marriage Ceremony.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 21.—Two young people, who more in the best society of Buffalo and Chicago, gave the town a topic to-day by running off on their bicycles to

get married.

The bride was Miss Katherine Hamlin, the second daughter of William Hamlin, who is a partner with his father, C. P. J. Hamlin, in the manufacture of glucose and in breeding trotting horses. She is twenty years old and made her debut last Winter. Her father is one of the richest men in Buffalo, and his home, on Delaware avenue, is one of the handsomest on that street of the homes.

GROOM IS WELL KNOWN. The groom was Ellicott Evans, son of Edward T. Evans, of Buffalo, who owns the Anchor Line of steamships, operating on the great lakes, and the Evans elevators. Mr. Evans is a graduate of Yale. He is living in Buffalo this Summer. His brother, James Cary Evans, represents the Anchor Line in Chicago, and played here last Summer with the Chicago Polo team as its captain. Ellicott Evans also played with the team, as he then lived in Chicago, and was associated with the Anchor Line interests there.

Mrs. Evans and Miss Hamlin have been constantly in each other's company this Summer, wheeling, playing golf and at the Country Club sports. Mrs. Hamlin does much work. "He says it's all right," said Evans, hanging up the phone.

"Are you sure he did?" asked the clergyman.

"Will you give me your word of honor?"

"I do," said Evans.

They were married forthwith, and sped away on their wheels.

Last night they went to New York on the wedding journey. The families refuse to discuss the affair.

Died While Visiting a Friend.

Mr. Bolinda Cruise, sixty-nine years old, of No. 70 Verona place, Brooklyn, called on Mrs. Rachel, of No. 59 Main street, Tuesday night. At the latter's suggestion, Mrs. Cruise decided to remain in the house over night. Yesterday Mrs. Cruise was found dead in her room. Heart disease, it is believed, caused her death.

Death of an Old Sea Captain.

Bayport, L. I., July 21.—Hiram Weeks, a noted sea captain and old whaler, expired suddenly this morning at his home in this place.

TURTLE HELD THE BOAT.

Weighted Four Hundred and Ninety Pounds and Proved Too Much for Two Fishermen, but Was Captured Subsequently.

Sen Isle City, N. J., July 21.—Late yesterday afternoon Hans Johnson and Gus Nelson, two Swede fishermen, had a novel experience with a huge sea turtle while returning from the Five Fathom fishing banks.

The men were crossing Hereford bar, about a mile from the shore, when Johnson saw the turtle floating on the surface of the water. It was evident that the monster was asleep and the two fishermen decided to attempt his capture.

The fishermen approached cautiously and managed to get near enough to the turtle to throw a slip-noose around one of its huge flippers.

The noose had hardly been pulled taut when the huge reptile awakened and sank to the bottom, dragging the anchor with the spot more firmly than the anchor they had in their boat could possibly do.

All efforts of the men to move the turtle from the bottom proved futile, and as a last resort they decided to cut the rope. This they did and then they tied a small keg to the rope to mark the spot until they could go ashore for assistance.

The two men hastened to shore and, securing a small sloop yacht, returned to the spot, but the turtle was gone. Two net fishermen caught the monster in their small net last night. The monster was about 10 feet long and weighed 400 pounds. The upper shell was covered with large barnacles.

WARM DAY AT CAMP GRIQS.

Soldiers Glad to Seek Shady Spots After the Drills—Discipline Strict.

State Camp, Sea Girt, N. J., July 21.—This was the second day of active duty by the Second Brigade, in the New Jersey State Camp, at this place. When the men got through with their arduous labors, the commanding officers were complimented for their good showing.

The various drills were witnessed by many Summer visitors this afternoon. The soldiers went through the maneuvers under very trying conditions, and were all glad when the recall bugle was sounded. Then there was a hurrying to the shady spots about the camp, and many of the citizen soldiers laid down in their cool tents.

Discipline in the camp continues very strict, and the sentries do not allow any challenge every one, whether officer or private. If any attempt is made to go outside the camp after sunset, the sentries drill to-day was conducted by Lieutenant Melvin W. Rowell, of the Tenth United States Cavalry, who is detailed here to instruct the men.

Colonel Sheffield Phelps, a member of Governor Griggs's staff, this evening gave luncheon to the Governor at his summer home, at Elberon. Great preparations are being made for the reception to be tendered Governor Griggs to-morrow evening. The work of getting everything in readiness for the ocean target practice on Friday is also being pushed.

THESE THIEVES NOT DAINTY.

Garden Hose, Shoes and Eatables Good Enough for Them.

Bloomfield, N. J., July 21.—Burglars were busy in this town last night, having broken into several places. The residence of Charles L. Selbert, on Berkeley avenue, was first visited. The robbers stole five dozen silver spoons, several umbrellas and all the shoes they could find.

As the intruders were about to depart, Mr. Selbert was awakened. He started downstairs, but his movements were heard by the thieves, who made a hasty exit, leaving behind a large bundle of clothing they had tied up.

The home of Theodore M. Nevins, on Ridgewood avenue, was also entered. From the cellar the robbers took all the eatables, the garden hose, shoes and many other things of possible value they could lay hands on.

In the bicycle repair shop of Disent Brothers, on Bloomsburg street, a safe containing two panes of glass, but it is supposed they were frightened away, as nothing was stolen from the shop.

The police are but samples of what takes place nightly. The people are very uneasy and there is some talk of reorganizing the police force.

VIOLATED HIS OWN LAW.

Waggon Justice Fines a Committeeman for Breaking an Ordinance He Helped Pass.

Franklin, N. J., July 21.—The people of this town are having plenty of fun today at the expense of Town Committeeman Kierstead for violating a law which he only a short time previous had helped to pass.

Mr. Kierstead is an enthusiastic wheelman, and soon after leaving the meeting which passed an ordinance imposing a fine on all wheelmen for exceeding the Committee's limit of speed, he was arrested for violating the ten-minute ordinance and taken to the police station.

A just appreciation of the joke, fined the Committeeman \$5.

Mr. Kierstead was surprised in putting it mildly, but amid the laughter of the spectators, in which the Court could not refrain from joining, he paid the fine.

NAVAL CADETS HARD AT WORK.

Thirty Young Men from Annapolis Studying Modern War Vessels.

If any one doubts that the naval cadets on the training ship Bancroft, now lying at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, are equal to hard and earnest work, his doubts will be dispelled by a visit to that place. The youngsters, who number exactly thirty, are the cream and the flower of the new navy. They left Annapolis about two weeks ago, and after a short cruise put in at the navy yard. There they have been inspecting the latest developments of the more delicate machinery of modern ships of war.

One of their observations is being done today by day. The Bancroft will leave for the East within a few days, proceeding to the United States Navy Yard, where they will put in at Newport, where the cadets will inspect the torpedo station.

"ROOTER" CHEERED TOO MUCH.

Rival Enthusiast, Much Offended, Cut the Tires of His Bicycle.

Lambertville, N. J., July 21.—George Garwood, of Stockton, rode to Flemington on Saturday last on his bicycle to witness the game of ball between the Lambertville and Flemington clubs, and Garwood cheered loudly for the Lambertville nine. When about to mount his wheel and return home he found that some one had cut both tires of the machine. Garwood believes that some "rooter" of the opposite faith, offended at the cheering, cut the tires of the Flemington club, cut his tires out of spite.

Unknown Killed by a Train.

Newark, N. J., July 21.—At 3 o'clock this afternoon an unknown German was struck by a Pennsylvania Railroad train near the Tenth Valley coal dumps, on South Broad street, and killed. The body was found before he was killed the unknown told a workman at the coal dumps that he came from Williamsburg and was looking for work. He appeared to be of middle age.

Orange Councilman Resigns.

Orange, N. J., July 21.—A surprise was sprung on the South Orange citizens when Henry B. Halley presented his resignation as a member of the South Orange Village Board of Trustees at the meeting held last night. He was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of William Decker.

PRAYERS SAVED BABY AND A MAN'S LEG.

Miraculous Cures Attributed by Italians to Applications to the Blessed Virgin.

While Father, Mother and Priest Asked Divine Intervention the Child Grew Stronger.

MARVELLOUS CHANGE IN A FEW HOURS.

Surgeons Said Policastro's Diseased Limb Must Be Amputated, but His Appeal for Aid from Above Was Answered.

Newark, N. J., July 21.—Members of the Italian colonies in this city are much exercised over what they regard as miraculous cures in the case of sickness among them. A baby daughter of Gregorio Policastro, of No. 78 Monroe street, has been cured of a strange and wasting sickness, and Antonio Policastro, of No. 138 Commerce street, had his leg made well after the doctors had said it must be amputated.

The Rev. Father D'Aquino, rector of the Church of Our Lord of Mount Carmel, at the corner of East Mechanic and McWhorter streets, said to-day that he prays to the Blessed Virgin both of these cures were effected. Antonio Policastro was so grateful for his cure that he has laid thirty pounds of wax candles on the shrine of the Blessed Virgin in the church, and Gregorio Policastro is so overjoyed over the recovery of his baby that